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JULIUS MERRIMAN.

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From Chamber's Journal.
A DEAD MAN'S REVENGE.

HOW IT WORKED AND HOW IT ENDED.

CHAPTER III.

HOW THE REVENGE ENDED.

Jessie bids farewell to her companions of six years, and, driving away in Mr. Hale's carriage, looks up at the school room windows with dimmed eyes, and sees the old cathedral, all blurred by her tears, for the last time. But her eyes brighten ere long. There is a cheering influence in sunshine, green fields, and fresh air, hard to resist, and it was next to impossible to be dull, seated by Mr. Hale's side. The wealthy hop-grower's genial face always did Jessie good. Such a smile as his would have been a small annuity to a young physician, as a cheap and efficacious remedy for low-spirited patients.

"Here we are," cried he, as the carriage turned into his gates at Hale fields; "here we are, all ready, you see."

Jessie beheld the tents and targets on the lawn, the servants hurrying to and fro, and the gardeners giving the last touches to their decorations.

"Don't fancy, Miss Jessie, this is all got up on your especial account. Other people can have birthdays besides you. Dick is nineteen to-day, and he means to share in the honors too. Here he comes. He'll take you in to Mrs. Hale and the girls."

Mr. Richard Hale raised his wide-awake, and shook hands with Jessie. He had taught her to ride one holiday, and play chess another, so they were old friends.

Mrs. Hale was a stately woman, who kissed Jessie on her cheek, and bade her welcome with an air of polite patronage. Pride of birth was Mrs. Hale's failing.—She had the misfortune to be the granddaughter of a baronet, and had a weakness for good blood; hence she never took so kindly to Jessie as the rest of her family. Her husband, with a delicacy of feeling peculiar to him, had never divulged to any one the real facts of Jessie's parentage; but Mrs. Hale had formed a shrewd guess on the subject.

To-day, there was even a more than usual amount of dignity in the good lady's demeanor; her head was carried more erect, and her dress rustled more imposingly, as she swept by. A young lord was to be her guest to-day, and, to meet him, some of the first families in the neighborhood, and the *elite* of Canterbury, had been invited to Hale Fields; consequently, Mrs. Hale's reception of Jessie was quite a solemn and impressive sight.

The daughters were rather more humble-minded, and being old school-fellows of Jessie, welcomed her right gladly.—They were soon out in the garden together—all three glad to escape from the drawing-room, and have a few minutes' chat before the bustle of the day commenced.

Jessie almost trembled when she heard of the grand doings that were to take place, and the grand people who were expected. But before her friends had half finished their confidences, the confab was broken up by Mr. Dick Hale rushing down to the arbor where they sat, and summoning his sisters to their mother's presence.

"Make haste, girls. There's mother

becoming rigid with horror. His lordship has arrived and nobody to receive him. Do, pray, go to her aid, or she'll be speechless in five minutes."

The two girls flew away to the house, and left Jessie to their brother. He stood and watched them with a laughing face.

"Well, Miss Mallet, this is doing us honor, isn't it? You and I are lucky folks to have such a birthday keeping as thine.

"I am lucky in having such friendly, and such a home to-day. I little thought, when Mr. Hale brought me ovens, that I should find such a gay assembly, or, perhaps"—Jessie hesitated.

"Or, perhaps, you wouldn't have come. Well, that's very polite. I think I had better tell my father that you'd like to have the horses out again, and go back to Canterbury. He's sure to oblige you." Mr. Dick turned very red.

"No; don't talk nonsense. I didn't mean, Richard, to—to"—Jessie stammered, and stopped again.

"To insult your guardian, eh?" said Dick, recovering his good humor, when he saw Jessie looked distressed. "You had better not let my mother hear you insinuate that you don't care to meet her friends, Jessie. Oh, if you only knew what she's gone through to get them together, and the management it has taken to avoid giving offence. Just imagine her position this morning, when the Romleys sent word they'd be able to come after all, and we (unhappy wretches), on receiving their first note to decline, had invited their mortal enemies, the Cheesemans. The families are at daggers drawn, because young Romley, I suppose, wants to marry one of the Miss Cheesemans, and old Romley spurns the alliance, and swears he'll never consent. A pretty thing for an anxious hostess!—I wish the Cheesemans were all at Jericho, I'm sure. I never wanted them to be invited here at all." Richard Hale looked really half annoyed.

"Why not?" asked Jessie.

"Oh, because nobody knows who they are, or what they are. It's said he was a tallow-chandler, and had a large fortune left him. They have just that cut. He has taken a large house near us. I don't know them, you know. By the way, you don't, I hope."

Jessie had grown suddenly crimson, and Dick feared he had said something indiscreet.

"No, I don't know them."

"Oh, that's right. That sort of origin always makes one suspicious."

Quietly as Jessie had disclaimed acquaintance with the Cheesemans, there was such a sudden tumult in her heart, and such a singing in her ears, that for the next five minutes she heard not a word her companion said.

"There goes my father!" suddenly cried Richard. "He's looking for you, I know. Let's follow him; you have to be introduced to such a lot of people. I must be off too, or we shall have the Romleys falling foul of the Cheesemans, and there will be blood spilt. Come along."

They hastened away to the lawn.

Everything wore a gala air there. The visitors were arriving fast; a splendid collation was laid out in one of the tents, and a band of music was playing under the mulberry-trees. The forthcoming archery fete at Hale Fields had been the talk of the neighborhood for some days past.

Jessie was an object of considerable interest to the guests. She was said to be a sort of ward of Mr. Hale's, and very rich; also there was some mystery about her fortune. Had they known that it was a half sovereign lent, years ago, by Mr. Hale's father to Zebedee Peck, the hop-picker boy, that had laid the foundation of this same fortune, they would perhaps have manifested less enthusiasm; but, being ignorant of this prosaic fact, several persons were very eager for an introduction.

And now the festivities commenced.—Jessie was no archer, but she stood by and watched the sports, well pleased when her old friend Mary Hale carried off the first prize of the day.

Then followed the luncheon in the tent, and Mr. Hale's funny speech when he presented the oak-leaf crown to his daughter.

After that came a dance on the lawn, when Jessie was his lordship's partner, and when the band from Canterbury under the influence of Mr. Hale's home-brewed, played such exhilarating quadrilles, that it was enough to set the very cows in the neighboring fields doing *L'ete* and *La Poule*.

Blithe, however, as the music sounded to the merry-makers, there was one ear, not far off, to whom it brought no mirth.

In the lane leading to Hale Fields, a solitary man was standing, with a stern, downcast face. It was Richard Mallet, who for the last hour had paced backward and forwards in the lane. Six years had passed since he had seen his daughter.—During all this time, he had kept to his resolution of never interfering with her education, and had never presented himself before her eyes. He had a purpose ever in view from which he had never swerved.

He had come down to Canterbury by coach overnight, and finding, as he expected, that his daughter had that day quitted school, and gone over to Hale Fields with her guardian, he had followed them in order to carry out the purpose he had so long meditated.

It was only within the last hour that his heart had failed him.

Though Richard Mallet looked older and sterner, he was much the same man at heart. Time, however, had wrought some changes in him. Though still in the prime of life, his hair was tinged with gray, and his face had a harder look than of old. He wore a better coat now, and had a black silk neckerchief studded loosely round his throat.

The horns and bugles of the Canterbury band swelled over the gardens, and the wind carried the hum and laughter of the guests to his ears.

For the twentieth time, he stopped before the gates, and for the twentieth time, he turned away again.

At last with an angry exclamation at his own irresolution, he opened the gates and entered the grounds.

"Mr. Hale won't be able to see you to-day, my man—he's engaged, and can't attend to business," called out the keeper as he went through the gates.

"My business ain't with Mr. Hale," said Richard, looking at the man, whose red face showed he had taken good care of himself in the general festivity.

"Oh, it's the back-door you want, is it. Take that first path, then, to the right."

The man spoke with an insolent air.

But Richard kept in the broad walk, and went on as before. Suddenly he

came to a stop. He had heard his own name pronounced by some one behind high laurel-hedge at his side.

"Mallet? Ah, that's her name is it? Well, she is certainly good-looking. But they say, poor thing, her family is not recognizable. Is it true?"

"Quite true. Mrs. Hale has hinted us much to me herself. They do say her father is a common mason, and carries a hod on his shoulder to this day. But however that may be, they are vulgar people—that's certain."

Richard's lips became as white as death.

"What a mercy the child was removed from her friends in time!" continued the first speaker. "Really, no one would now suppose her to be of low origin.—With her money, you know, she may expect to make a good match some day, and so get free of her former ties. What a good thing she fell into the hands of the Hales—quite providential. Ah, here comes our host!"

The ladies moved away; and Richard, with his teeth set, and his foot crushing the gravel under his heel, strode on to the house.

One or two persons turned to look at him as he approached, but the majority of the guests were on the side lawn, where the dancers were assembled and the marquee erected; so he escaped observation.

"Is my daughter in?" he inquired of the servant at the hall-door.

He had walked straight up to the principal entrance. The man stared in surprise, and then, with a satirical glance at a waiter near, replied:

"No, she ain't, nor, won't be to-day, nor yet to-morrow. Your business ain't partickler pressin', I 'ope," and he winked at his companion.

"You'll please keep a civil tongue in your head, and answer my question. Is Miss Mallet in?"

"Miss Mallet? Yes, she's about somewhere; but you can't see her; that is, you—you—" The man stammered, changed his tone, and stopped. Something had warned him in time.

"You'll have the goodness to show me into a room where I can speak to her, and then send and seek her."

Without another word, the man led the way across the hall, and ushered Richard into the library.

It was a handsome room—green and cool, with a large bow-window opening out into the garden, and an awning outside. Richard could see the gay company, and the band and tent, on the lawn. He caught sight of his own figure in a mirror opposite, but the contrast did not trouble him. A strange self control had come over him; there was an iron resolution written on his face.

He was standing gazing at the sacrifice of Iphigenia, in bronze, on the mantel-piece, and was striving to find out its meaning, when he heard footsteps approaching. He turned, and a young lady and gentleman entered the room through the window.

It was Jessie and Mr. Nick Hale. For one moment they both stared at the unexpected visitor in surprise; the next, Jessie gave a low cry and sprang forward:

"Father!"

Richard Mallet's arms were folded on his breast, his face was cold and unmoved; but at that one word his arms opened, and he strained her to his heart.

Dick Hale had disappeared.

"Thou aint forgotten my face, then?" said Richard looking down at his daughter. "That's well. I didn't know but how you might."

Though he spoke coldly, his lip trembled so he could scarcely articulate.

"Thou art changed since we met, girl. Instead of my poor lame lass, I find thee a lady grown." He scanned her over at arm's-length.

"I want to know, now, whether you are still my own child or not; I want to know whether they have changed your heart as well as your dress. Stay; don't speak yet; you may repent it. I have a question to ask you: I want to know

whether you will leave these people, and come home to your mother and me—that's the proof I want as to whether you are still my own child."

Jessie's eyes fell. There was some thing so cold and stern in her father's voice, it made her heart shrink.

"Think before you speak; there's much depends upon it. Are you ready to leave these friends, and cast your lot with me? Are you prepared to live with those who not clever and polished, but rough, uneducated people. There is a deal to lose, but I think there is something to gain. We can give you love, Jessie, such as you can never find else"—He suddenly stopped. Answer me, my lass, which is it to be—go or stay?"

"I'll go, father."

He loved her still; his last words had decided her in a moment.

"You'll go? And will you go contentedly? Will you go, feeling you aint ashamed o' them you'll have to live with?"

"Father? why do you put these cruel questions to me? I have prayed to God to bring us together every night of my life. Ashamed! oh, you forget I am your child."

Jessie hid her face in her hands and wept.

"You say you aint ashamed of me," said Richard, with a strange expression gathering over his face. "Then I'll put your words to the test. Look at this hand; it's rough and hard with labor; my boots are thick and ugly; the linen on my back is coarse; my coat is badly cut; I don't look like a gentleman—anybody may see that. Now, if you aint ashamed of me, common-looking as I be, take me out through that window on to the lawn amougt those people, and tell them I'm your father. Dare you do it? Dare you own me before 'em all? Speak out."

Jessie turned deadly pale, and a spasm passed over her face. What was it her father asked? It was too much—too much. A hundred things forbade it: Mrs. Hale's pride, the opinion of her friend, and—worse of all!—Dick's words that very day. She stood dumb and terrified.

Her father saw her irresolution, and breath came quick. "You've had time to think, Dare you do it?"

There was a moments silence, and then the struggle was at an end. She had counted the cost, and had triumphed.—She passed her hand over her brow, and said: "Yes, father, I dare. Come!"

She had reached the window, when her step faltered. Before her was the gay and brilliant assembly. She stood spell-bound at the sight, and a shiver passed over her.

"You can't, then—you can't do it," whispered Richard hoarsely. Without another word, he stepped back, and turned, and left her alone.

But ere he had gone five paces from her, Jessie was at his side: "Father forgive me; I have no fear."

She put out her hand, looked up into his face radiant in her love, and led him straight to the window. The next moment they stood in the garden before all the people.

Every eye was fixed on the young girl as she crossed the lawn with her companion, and walked up to the tent where Mr. and Mrs. Hale and a party of their friends (Canterbury grandees, and quiet old folks, who did no dance) were sitting.

"Who has Miss Mallet got with her?" "What a singular proceeding!" "Is she escorting one of the gardeners to the tent?" asked the young people on the lawn.

Regardless of all comments, Jessie never stopped till she had reached the tent where her hostess sat.

Then and there, in simple words, she made known her father to Mrs. Hale.

A buzz of astonishment rose up around. Mrs. Hale looked bewildered and confused; but, ere Jessie had done speaking, Mr. Hale was at her side.

"This is your father, Jessie, is it?"

Then I am glad to make his acquaintance." Mr. Hale held out his hand to Richard; "I have only seen you once before, Mr. Mallet (it was when your uncle died). but I have not forgotten your behavior then."

Mr. Hale's prompt manner had spared anything like a scene, and relieved every one at once.

"Sir, I thank you; that's kindly said. But let me explain how I come to intrude myself here." Richard stood erect, and unembarrassed, with his hat off. "I aint a man to intrude myself anywhere, but I had a reason for coming here, which may be a wrong un, but which I couldn't help follerin' out. For now goin' seven years, sir, I have been pining for the sight of my child, and all this time I have never meddled nor interfered with the education I knew she ought to have. I come down here to-day, sir, to claim her, and see if she still loved me as she used to do; but I come, I'm afraid, in a spirit as might as might have led to no good. I had grown mistrustful, and thought she'd be changed, and ashamed of me. So, when she comes into your parlor, where I was waitin' for her just now, I stealed my heart again her, bonny as she looked, and felt jealous of her fine dress and lady ways. She said she was ready to go wi' me, but she seemed to be frightened-like, I thought, and I doubted her still. So I said to her (it was a sudden thought that come, I don't know how): 'If you'll cross that lawn hand in hand with me, and own me afore all these people, I'll believe you love me as you ought.' Whereupon, sir, before I'd time to consider o' what I asked (I wasn't myself just then), she stepped out of the window, and brought me straight into your presence, without a murmur or blush. And God love her for it! And so he will. It was a right noble act, though I hadn't ought to have asked it."

Jessie hid her face on her father's arm, and he stopped.

Every one was silent. The simple earnestness of the man, and his erect yet modest bearing, had touched all present.

"Mr. Mallet," said an old gentleman coming forward, "I admire and sympathize with your conduct. May God bless your daughter."

The old clergyman, a high dignitary of the church, laid his hand on Jessie's arm, and led her to a seat.

"Let me shake hands with you, Mr. Mallet. I honor both your head and your heart."

It was his lordship who spoke. Yes; Mrs. Hale might stare, and refuse to credit the evidence of her senses; but there was her noble guest actually shaking hands with a man without gloves! When a right reverend dean and a peer's son had thus openly acknowledged the stone-mason, no one was afraid of losing caste by addressing him.

Jessie and her father would probably have become lions, had they not stolen off, through Dick Hale's agency, to a quiet parlor, where they were left alone to themselves.

Of course, the archery fete at Hale Fields was long remembered in the neighborhood, and gained considerable eclat from what certain ladies pleased to term "the romantic incident" that terminated the day.

* * * * *

One summer evening, some few years later, a family group was assembled about the shade of a sycamore, in front of a pretty farm-house in Devonshire.

The garden overlooked the sea, and, from the seat under the sycamore, the white, bird-like sails of the fishing-boats coming up with the tide, and the great hull of a Plymouth steamer in the distance, with its smoke-plume trailing along the horizon, were visible.

It was Richard Mallet and his family who were assembled in the garden at the Cliff Farm.

The father, with a roll of paper on his knee, and a pencil and compass in his hand, was planning some improvement for the farm-yard. His wife, busy with her knitting, sat at a little distance. One of the boys lay on the grass at his mother's feet, reading to her; the other was watching the Plymouth steamer through a telescope. Jessie, alone with her father, on the bench under the tree, sat with her hands clasped idly before her, and her face fixed on the sea. She looked very pretty in a thoughtful attitude.

"Father," she said suddenly, "I was thinking how strangely good has come on evil in our two lives. Uncle Zeb's wicked intentions seemed to have carried with their own frustration. He has knit us together than ever. It think I should have known how much I loved you, had I been separated from my home all those years, and I certainly never could have known much you loved me."

Jessie took hold of her father's hand, spoke, and looked at him with unutterable affection.

"Yes, Jessie, good has come out of our lives, as you say. And I think we would often have less power to injure what we have, were we to be true to ourselves long as you and me remained so, Uncle Zeb's curse could never have done us any harm. We want more faith in one another, and in the goodness of our own hearts; then we'd see less coldness and dissension there is in the world. But I mustn't prate it's only your mother who says I'm a good person, or who thinks me as clever, as you do. Here's a fond smile. 'Holloa, what are they there!' See, there's Phil shouting like a wild boar."

There was evidently great excitement amongst the mother and boys.

"There he goes, father. There's the tiler who took us out fishing the other day, and jumped overboard when Ned fell into water!"

A stranger was standing near the cliff beyond the garden-wall.

"Oh, do run and ask him to come in, the mother. I have seen him there every night this week, and wondered what he could be. To think I didn't know him! go too, Jessie; you'll know how to handle him. Here's your hat."

Jessie took her father's arm, and they off for the cliff. As they drew near the stranger, Jessie suddenly grasped tight of her father's arm. "Oh, stop, father, Look, he's coming this way!"

Jessie had recognized the figure before it was that of Mr. Dick Hale.

He had been prowling about the neighborhood for some days past, in a secret way, quite unlike his usual open way. Wild ducks had been the ostensible cause of his wanderings, as the gun upon his shoulder gave evidence of; but the sea-fowl, only to frequent one part of the neighborhood that was the immediate neighborhood of Cliff Farm.

It required no great amount of persuasion upon Mrs. Mallet's part to induce Mr. Hale to enter the house, and to stay supper afterwards. And as, upon his return to his inn at midnight, he decided to another week in the neighborhood, it was presumed he spent a pleasant evening.

A few years further on, and we had a peep at a family group at the Cliff Farm.

But this time they are assembled winter's fire, with the wind rumbling in the chimney, and the waves beating on the below.

A gray-haired old man is going the Christmas story to his grandchildren. His father has seen strange changes of youth, and can tell strange stories to them.

"Let it be something true, grandfather," says a bright-eyed little girl on his knee. "And let it have a terrible ending."

"Suppose, then, I tell you your history," says grandfather, looking young matron sitting by her husband.

"Yes, grandfather, tell them that," the children's father.

"But mother's history won't be told," cries Dick.

"It will be as good," says grandfather, "and as you want a terrible name to suppose we call it A DEAD MAN'S HISTORY."

THE END.

Shebrath Bikur Cholim Union.

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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1859 VOL 16 (5619).

NOTICE.

Ophir Lodge No. 22, I. O. B. B., will hold their weekly meetings every Wednesday evening, at 7 P.M., at the Empress Hall in Washington, between Sansom and Montgomery streets.

Members and sojourning brethren of good standing are especially invited.

E. NEWBURGER, Pres.

L. KORNICKER, Sec.

All parties who accept more than four copies without returning one, are considered subscribers.

REMOVED copies, to show whence they come, ought to have the name of the person who returns them; else we cannot know who sends them.

HOLIDAYS.

Rosh Hashanah The New Year festival, will be celebrated this year on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 29, 30.

Yom Kippur The Day of Atonement will be celebrated Saturday, Oct. 8.

Hebrew Wives.

The following is a portion of a communication from a correspondent who is interested in the question of intermarriages.

As the evil is threatening to grow into an epidemic, we are obliged to take up the question, and to give a specimen of the arguments for the steps taken by some young men.

Here follows portion of the communication.

MR. EDITOR.

Strange as it may seem, it is nevertheless a fact, that three young men of the Jewish persuasion have, within the short space of a week, offered their hands and hearts in matrimony to ladies of the Christian faith; and what seems still more strange is, that those American ladies, unlike their fair sisters of the Jewish faith, have discovered so much superiority in their intended husbands, that they offered the greatest sacrifice a woman can offer at the shrine of love; they have not only forsaken their homes consecrated by domestic love—they have not only gazed for the last time on the dearest spot where from childhood they are wont to linger in the merriest glee—but they have, for the sake of becoming the wife of a Hebrew, adopted their religious creed, and said as his home shall be her home, so also shall his God be her God.

In the sequel, the Hebrew young women are reproached of never marrying for love but for money. However that may be, statistics show that there exists much conjugal love among our people in California, as among any other sect; and the fact is California Hebrew wives signalize themselves, as elsewhere, for industry, conjugal love, and fidelity, beyond those of any other sect, among whom we live.

Another fault is found with our daughters, that they all want to marry fortunes. We do not blame them for such a wish. After leaving a home with all its endearments; after crossing oceans and lands, with the expectations, such as California raises at a distance, some allowance must be made for extravagant hopes.—Still, stern reality soon clips the wings of an extravagant imagination; and facts tell that, though few women marry fortunes and numbers have to live on limited means, there is more sober mindedness, chaste love, and conjugal happiness in our houses than in those of our neighbors.

We never heard a Hebrew husband

regret having married a Hebrew, but some had to bleed for bringing home the strange woman.

Nor do our couples find out the mistake in their sentiment after the honeymoon as our correspondent imagines; such is more likely to be the case when connections are formed on the ground of some outward attraction, or some imaginary superiority, which, when worn off by time and the struggle of life, show the giddy colors of the butterfly to have been mere dust, and what remains is—regret.

* As long as men married women, they had wives; since they marry ladies, they have mistresses and miseries.

† We always contended for the superiority of the Hebrew race; but we included the women of Israel; it is the mothers of Israel, the modest gentle wife, as the mother to whom we are indebted for those influences which form this superiority—it is the women of Israel who have gained the respect of the gentile—it is the Hebrew daughters who never have been a subject of disparaging remarks of the gentile even—these daughters of Israel as wives are domestic, thrifty, contented, modest, affectionate and faithful, and if their sons evince any superiority, it is not to the bustling merchant, not to the toiling mechanic, but to the mother, as a parent, to whom the sons are indebted. And with all their faults: no other race can show more submissive, modest, and faithful woman as Israel.

Intermarriages.

קשיין רון לישראלי כפראת

Rabbis.

We look with respect at the objects of veneration of the pagan. Clouded as their history is in myths, we behold in them the impression of nature on the children of nature, expressed in a childish and childlike manner in grotesque objects of worship. We respect them as crude manifestations of the highest of affection, of veneration, in the rude man.

We can accompany a host of Roman Catholic worshippers into their sanctuary and sympathetically bow with them before the great ineffable Holy One, while they prostrate themselves before a number of objects, by which they endeavor to approach Him—we also can raise our thoughts to the great Creator of the Universe in the assembly of sincere worshippers of any creed, however they may differ from our convictions; for we see a sanctuary wheresoever a human heart yearns for heaven by communion, wheresoever man longeth to be at-one with his Maker; may he call him Adonis and Jovis with the Jew; may he invoke him under the name of Christ with the Christian or of the Greek or Jehovah Adonai and with Krishna with the Indian. But we are deeply grieved to see a culpable thoughtlessness estrange man from his god; we shrink at the idea of seeing man dally with convictions, and the frivolous thoughtlessly rush where angels would scarce dare to tread with trembling—we see barefaced boldness, where we would expect deeply veiled modesty—we see an unblushing publicity where but the most secret reserve ought to have been observed.

To what we refer is, the spirit of levity, the want of delicacy and reverence that are gaining ground among us. Three young men within the space of one week are reported to have married gentile women—of which one or two have been converted and the other or others contin-

ued or continue in her or their faith.

We are an ancient race; we are a religious body: our daughters, as our neighbors acknowledge, are models of domestic and matrimonial virtues—as a race we expect respect, at all events of our own sons; as a religious body we wish to see our integrity preserved, and reverence paid to our religious impressions that we are not allowed to amalgamate with the nations round us—and every religious man, as every true philosopher knows, that these secret instincts, or impressions, are the only safe-guards and guides in religion. Religion is based on reverence and faith, and it wounds deeply to see here and there young men, boys, and men, without knowing what they are, and what they ought to be, thoughtlessly spurn an antiquity of four thousand years, slight a religion of hosts of saints and thousands of martyrs, whose lives were sanctified by their acts, and whose deaths, by their sufferings—it wounds to see sons of Israel forget to honor their faithful mothers and sisters in Israel, mothers who dragged them from infancy to manhood, through honest poverty and sanctified privations, and sisters, who, with all the faults of the age, have for them a fund of love, of devotion, of warmth and of faithfulness which the cold heart of the strange woman never, never can bring them, nor their supposed mammon

It is not that there exists an illfeeling against intermarriages in special cases; they, here and there have taken place years ago, and more frequently of late years; but they were single and special cases. In places and time when our young men could not suit themselves by marrying those actually belonging to them by sympathy, national ties, and faith, public opinion justified the step of their marrying gentiles, but not so in San Francisco in 1859.

Though we know a few housewives in this city—we say housewives for we know of no man who for the sake of marrying a Jewish woman, set up professing Judaism—we know some housewives in this city who, born of gentile parents and adopting the profession of the Jewish faith, make excellent wives and mothers, and are satisfied with the change. They are all well spoken of, and are treated on a par with those born in Israel. And they married under different circumstances.

Nor is the instinctive ill feeling directed against the young men; for they probably are not of that age to understand the consequence of the step they have taken; nor are they expected to have the profundity of thought and that education to be likely ever to grasp the idea. Our young men lay no claims to the being possessed of a regenerate feelings, or to understand the system of religion in which they are born. It is the want of respect to our people, of reverence to our ancient faith, and the ingratitude to pious mothers slumbering in the dust, and to sisters worthy of better brothers—three intermarriages in one week, to what end is this to tend? We respect the daughters of other nations for many virtues which grace them; but history tells they are not superior for their fidelity, that there does not exist such intense sympathy in the generality of intermarriages, but what we most insist upon is the deep sentiment impressed in the breast of those still belonging to Is-

rael, that we must not amalgamate.

Nor does the adoption of our profession seem to satisfy public opinion, cases are too frequent, they are all one-sided (as already noticed, no men adopt our profession of faith) besides, we live now in a state of crisis, of transition, and since the religious ideas of former ages are almost universally repudiated by intelligent and learned Israelites, people seem to suspect every gentile convert who pretends to prefer adopting number of obsolete usages and exploded ideas of a strange system—to those of ed in the system in which they were brought up.

And the suspicion is increased on finding in these converts no change of heart, no regeneration, and seeing her many promises to-day to observe certain rules which we see them break to-morrow.

Another ground for displeasure, particularly of our fair sisters, seems to be founded in their constancy and modesty, they seem to think it presumptuous and indelicate in a giddy girl of eighteen to twenty to have the boldness to declare against a faith numbering a portion of mankind as its professors, its host of sages, divines, saints and martyrs—when it is thought, unlikely to convert to have the intelligence to comprehend the system she renounces, the knowledge of that which she proposes to embrace. And if the lady is endowed with such a superior mind that she can distinguish, perhaps Unitarianism would be a nearer outlet from the palpable difficulties of orthodox Christianity than is such Judaism as is brought before her by the orthodox Synagogue.

But in the case under consideration, was particularly the manner that the offence, it is the publicity of the act, seems to offend. And as that is a matter of opinion, and the objection only meets other Hebrew marriages, we expect some communication on the subject, or we may ourselves have to do with it.

RELIGION BY PROXY.

In an item of the *Alta* of the day, it is said, "It is a portion of the Hebrew creed that woman is an irresponsible agent, and the onus of her sins falls on the shoulders of the husband."

We beg to correct this statement, neither Moses nor the rabbis consider woman as an irresponsible agent, they make the husband her sin-bearer. All the distinction that the Hebrew system makes between observances for men and women is, that women, from position, are dispensed from ceremonial observances, trivial indeed, and cast them off, because they may be seen by any visitor to our synagogues, are passed; whilst the modern synagogue, with its own separation from Asiatic contortion, the rest of the civilized world, emanates a woman, and places her at the side of the man.

Before we close we also would like to judge Judaism by the few and fragmental, still remaining, of former evils are

in the superannuated synagogues. As were to Israel of former ages, no more find a response in the men of Israel of our times. We live in a state of transition, and gradual progress may easily be discerned in the gradual stage of development reached by the three places of worship called synagogues, of this city, in which we find a reflex of the respective stages of civilization reached by the nations by whom they are created and adopted.

Then, our neighbors cannot help aiding Judaism by its monuments, the synagogues, or perhaps by injudicious and biased advertisements in our newspapers, let them judge in charity, and consider that, while at one end exists still a state of chaos, the other is yet far having reached the state of the mil-

GOD AND GOLD.

THE EDITORS OF THE "FOLSOM AND PLACERVILLE EXPRESS."

CITIZEN.

From the perusal of your "Press" I find that you avail yourself of opportunity to represent the Hebrew favorably; that you try to please us as is your interest and your duty. However, in telling in your latest issue of truths, which frequently are in themselves painful, you, probably by an oversight in the source whence you drew your statement, gave offence to some Hebrew readers, you will allow us to draw your attention to the correction.—

State, that there are but two Synagogues on the Pacific coast. It should read "besides San Francisco (at which place there are two brick Synagogues) and a large room used for that purpose), there but two Synagogues on the Pacific coast."

As to your question "Does gold devotion?" We beg to reply, that experience tells that (with few exceptions) the greed after the and possession of wealth is highly prejudicial to the cultivation of the higher moral faculties.—

It was known to the Ancients: Pluto is God of Hell, and Plutus the God of Wealth; and antiquity has quite identified the two and said Pluto combines the powers in his own hands. Moses

"And Israel waxed fat, and he kick-

" Deut. 32:12. Nehemia 25:56, says:

"They conquered fortified cities, and a land, they took possession of houses filled with all that is good; drank, and grew delighted in thy great good, and they rebelled, grew fractious, against Thee, and cast thy law behind their backs (deserted it), and they killed their Prophets because they told against them, with a view to make them return unto Thee (to God). So far the Greek philosophy and the Hebrew history. And we wonder that our Christian contemporary forgot the usage of the Christian testimony which says "I say unto you, it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of God." Mathew 19:24; again Mark 10:23; and Tim. 6:9 10. But they that will be rich, fall into temptation, and into a snare, and into many a foolish and sinful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition. For all these evils are from love of money, which

(while some covet after, they have erred from the faith and pierced themselves through with many sorrows.) All this is history. And some of our people, instead being offended at Mr. Mooney, ought gently and lovingly to have pointed out where the gentleman was mistaken, and improve the rest of the statement to their benefit. We join in the last wish of the editor of the "Express," which says "If so, (if wealth draws from God) we abhor thee gold." And, indeed, the rabbis have a saying:

Poverty (affliction, humility) is as becoming Israel, as is a red rose (as an ornament) to a white horse.

That we write these lines not from necessity but to give satisfaction to certain men of our people to whom we refused the publication of an article on this subject, that was very violent,—for which we saw no occasion whatever.—ED. GLEANER.

TRUTH.—I have got my share of abuse too, I can tell you. Somehow or another, folks can't bear to hear the truth when it convenes to their own case; but when it hits their neighbors, oh! then there is no end to their cheerin', pattin' you on the back, and stuboyin' you on.

We do not endorse any advertisements in our columns.

Hebrew Valor.

The Vienna *Presse* of June 22d, gives an instance of Hebrew valor which we gladly lay before our readers:

By incredible valor we (the Austrians) succeeded to fight our way through and to rally behind the reserve Brigade Boer, near St. Bernadino. The lieutenant Baron Rau and von Salmsfeld, in a most heroic manner saved the colors of their Battalion, which were splintered during the defense of the houses, and which were left without protection; they did so by breaking through the ranks of the Zouaves and by trying to regain the opposite shore of the high swollen river Lambro, by swimming, on which occasion they lost some six men.

Von Salmsfeld, with his full name Theodor, Jerusalem, of Salmsfeld, is quite a young man, born at Prague, son of the late Mr. Jerusalem,—who was raised to the rank of nobility on the merits of his industrial services, as a silk manufacturer,—and nephew of Elise, born von Lemmal, who established a school for Hebrew children at Jerusalem.

ITALY.—From central Italy it is announced that the peaceable protest of the people of Parma and Modena against the return of their recreant sovereigns, and the people of Romagna against the violent re-establishment of the Papal Government, is gathering strength. Preparations were making at Turin and Milan to celebrate the *fête* of Napoleon III. on the 15th of August, as well as at Paris.

L'Amr de la Religion gives as the ultimatum of France to the Pope the following conditions: "A complete execution of the reforms proposed by Napoleon III. two years ago; a complete civil code; the military conscription and abolition of foreign troops; equal admission of laymen with clerical persons to all offices of State; a Council of State organized on the French basis; and a consultative body of forty members.

DEFALCATION.—Major French, Pay Clerk of the Bureau of Construction of the Treasury Department, was arrested upon a charge of defalcation and alteration of vouchers.

GOETTINGEN.—The Hebrew student of philosophy, Albert Falls, has received the prize from the Faculty of Philosophy of the University for the solution of a difficult theme about the natural history of Plinius.

FRATERNAL ENJOYMENTS.—Mr. Steckler of the Exchange, who has lately removed to the corner of California and Sansome Sts. was visited on Saturday evening last by the members of the Bay City Lodge No. 71 I. O. O. F., for the purpose of assisting the proprietor of this new Hotel, to ascend the ladder of Fortune, as Mr. Seixas Solomon had it in his elaborate address that evening. Several gentlemen followed his example, and mirth and hilarity were the order of the evening. Mr. Mack made a very spicy little speech, so did Mr. Hecht; all wishing the success of the host and the ladylike hostess left no effort untried to furnish the guests with the best stables and drinkables the market affords.

Mr. M. Heller, who so kindly took the initiative in this move, and who acted as President during the evening has the thanks of a Visiting Brother.

BERLIN.—The Prussian government thinks it self obliged to provide for the religious instruction of its subjects; and consequently remunerates the teachers of the different sects for such instruction. But nothing is done by the State for the Hebrew children, under the plea that they would be well provided for by their own. A late application proved fruitless.

MARRIED.

Married, Monday, Sept. 12th, in the Stockton street Synagogue, by the Rev. H. Heury, Mr. Morris Frederick to Miss Annie White, youngest daughter of Mr. John White, both of this city.

SHLASHIM

In this city, Sept. 8th, the wife of William Langerman, of a daughter.

The best Purifier of Blood—Hall's Sarsaparilla Yellow Dock and Iodide of Potass.

למודי העברית

Hebrew and English Elementary Institute.
SUBSCRIBER, a graduate of the far-famed Theological University (Rabbiner Schule) of Warsaw, respectfully announces to the Jewish community that he has established himself *Permanently*, in this city, for the purpose of elevating the so much desired studies of religion of our youth.

He has opened a *Hebrew English day-School*, for both sexes, in which the best talented teachers will be employed—and the *Hebrew Language* and all other branches connected with the Mosiac faith, as also the German and English Languages, in all their various branches, will be taught.

I have established myself in a pleasant and central location, No. 238 Clay street, near Stockton, where I shall be happy to receive and carefully instruct all children entrusted to my care. Parents and Guardians may rest assured that the greatest attention will always be paid to the religious and moral instruction of the pupils, combined with their mental improvement.

From my experience in Teaching and Managing a school, as well as my sincere desire to promote the proper education of the Jewish youth, I confidently hope to deserve and receive a liberal and generous patronage.

Private Lessons, to suit the convenience of learners.

Parents will please apply early.

TERMS, MODERATE.

San Francisco, 15th 5619, A. M., Sept. 17.

REV. SAMUEL LASKI.

Principal.

HALL'S SARSAPARILLA, YELLOW DOCK AND IODIDE OF POTASS is prepared from the finest Old Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Iodide of Potass—admirable as a Restorative and Purifier of the Blood. It cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter—removes boils and eruptions from the skin—cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally at \$1.00 per Bottle.

R. HALL & CO., Proprietors,
Wholesale Druggists,
143 and 145 Clay street,
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ROMAN'S BOOK AUCTION.

Montgomery Block.

ON HAND AND CONSTANTLY RECEIVING THE largest and best assortment of Books in every department of Literature.

Auction Sales commencing at 7½ o'clock P. M. Private Sales during the day.

Great inducements offered to Libraries and to the Trade.

A. ROMAN.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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A MINYAN

Will be held during the days of

סְלִוְתָה,

And the whole of the

סִים כּוֹרְאֶםְבָּרְאָסְטָה,

בְּעַל תְּפִלָּה

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Apollo Hall

PACIFIC STREET, NEAR STOCKTON ST.

Every effort will be made for the accom-

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Ladies and Gentlemen

For which the spacious Hall, ex-

cellently located, as also the assistance sup-

erior

—are engaged—

To defray the expenses, seats will be rent-
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FOR GENTLEMEN \$2.00

“ LADIES 1.00

Any surplus accruing from the rent of
seats, will (as was done by a similar
Minyan last year) be applied for benevol-
ent purposes.

For Tickets apply to Mr. Harris, Chair-
man of the Minyan.

130 Montgomery St.

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—AT—

MUSICAL HALL,

The spacious locality with superior ven-
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ent for long attendance on the Holidays.

Tickets for the admittance of Ladies
and Gentlemen, may be had at my resi-
dence, 303 Powel Street, between Jack-
son and Pacific Streets, and on the days
previous to the Holidays, at Musical
Hall, from 9 A. M. ELIAS WOOLF.

ANY MINYAN OR SOCIETY
which want the Loan of a SEPFER, may
address office "Gleaner", San Francisco,

PHYSICIANS, DENTISTS, &c.

A CARD.
To ladies and gentlemen who want the attendance of an able Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist, may apply to Dr. M. Sichel.

Dr. Sichel has practised in New York for the last ten years in every branch of Scientific Dentistry; his work recommended itself—aside from preservation and beauty by the eligibility of charges, as will be seen from the following terms:

The best Artificial Teeth, in gold blade, from \$6 to \$10

Teeth set on healthy roots, \$4 to \$5.

Teeth filled with pure gold, \$3.

Teeth extracted, \$1.

All operations and mechanical work warranted.
Office, 144 Sacramento street, between Kearny and
Montgomery streets (over Norcross' store).

CARL PRECHT,
Dr. Med., Chir. and Accoucheur
Office hours from 7 to 11 o'clock, A. M.

228 Dupont street, near to Washington

DR. J. REGENSBURGER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

NO. 128 STOCKTON STREET.

Between Clay and Washington streets,
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19-21

DRY NURSE.

Mrs. Caroline Frank, who, for a number of years, has served as nurse in the city of New York, and who is able to give excellent references, would be glad to render her

services in the capacity of dry-nurse to such families as may want said services. Apply No. 40 Merchant Street, near Sennone.

sep 16-17

DRY GOODS.

ASHIM BROTHERS.

Auction & Commission Merchants,
Corner Leidendorf & Sacramento etc. opposite the
Opposition Steamship Co.

REGULAR SALE'S DAYS**TUESDAYS, & THURSDAYS.**

**Dry Goods, Clothing,
Boots' Shoes, etc., etc.**

SATURDAYS,**WATCHES, JEWELRY, FANCY GOODS, ETC.****REMOVAL.**

MRS. BLOCHMAN, has removed her Millinery
Store from No. 210 Clay street to No. 234 Dupont
street, near Green.

D. ABRAHAM,
CAP MANUFACTORY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

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Between Pine and Bush, SAN FRANCISCO

J. C. MEUSSDORFFER,
MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER
OF

HATS AND CAPS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

No. 165 Commercial Street.

Stock contains always the latest European and
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Any kind of Hats (both Fur and Silk) made to order.
30-3m

JOSEPH LORYEA,
Importer and Jobber in

CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE, LAMPS, &c.,
Chandeliers, Plated & Britannia Ware,
Looking-Glasses, &c., &c.,
No. 148 J. street, between 5th and 6th streets,
SACRAMENTO.

N. B. Goods delivered to any part of the City free
charge. appt. 3m

L. KRAMBACH,
Importer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

CROCKERY,
Glassware, Plated and Britannia Ware
Cutlery, Lamps, &c.

No. 140 Clay Street,
Between Montgomery and Sansome, opposite Leides-
dorf Street, app. 3m

JAMES HAYES,
MANUFACTURER
AND
DEALER
IN

MARBLE
Grave Stones.

Chimney, Table & Counter Tops.

No. 166 CALIFORNIA STREET.
Hebrew Inscriptions executed with precision,
and neatness. All work done in the
best manner, at the lowest prices.

NATHANIEL GRAY,

UNDERTAKER,
155 Sacramento street, Corner of Webb,
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Iron and wood Grave Enclosures and Marble Tomb-
stones furnished to order.

WORMSER BROTHERS,

Importers of and Dealers in
Wines and Liquors,
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to, and those who favor us may depend upon the quality
being invariably being such as ordered.

feb26-3m

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F. HENDERSON,

No. 61 Sacramento street,
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New Fancy and Staple Dry Goods,
BY THE ARRIVAL OF EVERY STEAMER
AND CLIPPER.

Offered at the lowest Market Prices, to which I invite the
attention of City and Country Merchants.

Assorted Prints—new styles; assorted Blankets;
Berth and Bed Blankets; "York Mills" Cottons;
Blue Denim—assorted; Linen Check and Hickory Shirts:
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White and colored Marseilles Quilts; Brown Drill;
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Bed Ticking—assorted; Bleached Shirtings—assorted
"Allendale" Sheetings—assorted widths
Fine Brown Shirtings: Gray Twilled Flannel.
N. B. Orders for the Country promptly supplied.

feb12-4m

U. SIMON.

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FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS,
HOSEYER, &c. &c.

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ALWAYS ON HAND,

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Together with a Complete assortment of Yankee Notions.

dec17.

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Importers and Jobbers

OF
BOOTS, SHOES, BROGANS, &c.,
BATTERY STREET

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Dealer and Jobber in

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Sacramento street, above Battery, (2d floor.)

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Dec3

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One door from the corner of Battery, San Francisco.

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S. MAYER & BROS.,

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New, Fancy, and Staple Dry Goods,

85 CALIFORNIA STREET.

Receive regular assortments by nearly every clipper
ship, as also by every steamer, which we offer for sale at
the lowest wholesale market rates.

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BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, ETC.

No. 71 Battery St. bet. Sacramento and Cal. sts.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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Bamburger Bros.

Beg leave to announce to their Friends particularly, and to the public in general, that they have resumed business.

They have reopened their store at:

90 California st. between Sansome and Battery.

where they will keep constantly on hand and receive by every Steamer from the East, a

general ASSORTMENT of domestic and

FANCY DRY GOODS, CASHMERE,

EMBROIDERIES, MERINOS,

MILLINERY, GOODS GLOVES,

TABLE CLOTH, HOSEYER,

YANKEE NOTIONS, LACES,

RIBBONS, GIMPS, SOCKS,

SILKS ERINGS PRINTS,

SHAWLS, PARASOLS,

LINENS, DIAPERS,

TOWELS TICKS,

SHETTINGS, &c.,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

Which they offer at the lowest market rates.

P. S. Store will be closed on Saturdays.

febl2-4m

THE GLEANER.

PAINTS, OILS, &c.

OILS, WINDOW GLASS, &c.

VER & BUCKLEY

now landing and in Store, and for sale at LOWEST RATES,

White Lead,

Linseed Oil (boiled and raw),

Spirits Turpentine,

Varnish (English and American),

Paint and Whitewash Brushes (ass'd sizes),

Window Glass (ass'd sizes),

Cine (ass'd qualities),

Box with a Large Stock of all Articles in our Line, which we are

receiving regularly from the Best Manufacturers:

also at all times on hand

PHENOL,

SPERM OIL,

POLAR OIL,

TANNERS' OIL,

LARD OIL,

And SOLAR OIL.

to Suit, at

and 88 Washington st.

and

and 89 OREGON street.

3m2dp.

CAMPHENONE AND OIL,

Manufactured by—

C. DIETZ & CO.,

and Store—132 Washington Street,

Montgomery and Sansome opposite the market,

offer at the lowest market rates:

Campphene.

our Campphene, to be superior to any

manufactured in this state, burning free of all smoke

a pure white flame, leaving no colour or crust

after burning. We can produce positive

one gallon of our Campphene will give as much

a gallon and a quart of any other. And a great

to county merchants and dealers, that it will

for six months, and burn as clear and free as the

was manufactured,

constantly on hand: Oil of all descriptions as

Oil,

SOIL,

ATS FOOT OIL,

MACHINERY OIL,

LINSEED OIL, &c. &c.

TURPENTINE,

BURNING FLUID AND

95 PERCENT ALCOHOL,

assortment of Lamps, of all descriptions.

dec. 7.



RGE L. STORY & CO.,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

OILS, WINDOW GLAS.

ARNISHES,

USHES, COLORS, GLUES,

Etc., Etc.

05 Clay Street,

SAN FRANCISCO

DEVINE'S

ALE EMPLOYMENT

AND REGISTER OFFICE,

corner of California and Kearny sts.

the best Servants, at the shortest notice, free

C. C. CLARK & CO.,

Employment Office.

Kearny street, Museum Building.

W. O. W. CHAPIN & CO.

Agency and Employment Office,

under the supervision of the

Young Men's Christian Association,

San Francisco.

Kearny & Clay sts., one door from Clay.

AUCTION HOUSES, &c.

J. L. SMILEY. | JOS. YERKES. | GEO. W. SMILEY.

SMILEY, YERKES & CO.,

AUCTIONEERS AND COMMIS-

SION MERCHANTS.

SALESROOM—S. W. corner of Sacramento and Sansome

streets.

SALE DAYS.

MONDAYS—Regular Catalogue Sales (in second story

salesroom) of FRENCH GOODS, SILKS, EMBROIDERIES,

STAPLE DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, &c.

WEDNESDAYS—Regular Catalogue Sales of BOOTS,

BROGANS, CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS

SATURDAYS, &c. &c.

ap3

H. M. NEWHALL.

E. W. EDY.

NEWHALL, GREGORY & CO.,

AUCTIONEERS.

SALESROOM—Fire-Proof Brick Building corner of Sacra-

mento and Battery Streets.

REGULAR SALE DAYS—Mondays and Thursdays.

Regular Sales by Catalogue,

BOOTS, SHOES AND BROGANS,

LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

SHOES,

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, CUT-

ERY, FANCY GOODS, &c.

R. D. W. DAVIS & CO.

AUCTIONEERS.

SALE DAYS..... TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.

AT 10 o'clock, A.M.

THE UNDERSIGNED having taken the Fireproof Brick

Store on the southwest corner of California and San-

sone streets, will continue the Auction and Commission

Business, under the name and style of R. D. W. DAVIS &

CO. Gratefully acknowledging the favors heretofore ex-

tended to him, he respectfully solicits a share of the patronage.

R. D. W. DAVIS.

ALBERT KUNER,

SEAL-ENGRAVER & DIE SINKER

167 Washington Street, San Francisco.

NOTARIAL SEALS, as prescribed by the

law of 1853. Masonic and Official Seals of every de-

scription. Ornamental Engraving and Marking at the short-

est notice, and at reasonable prices.

DOOR PLATES ENGRAVED TO ORDER

PREMIUM STENCIL PLATES.

CUT to order, at the shortest notice, and in a superior

style to any other concern in the city or State.

Stencil Brushes, Ink and Marking Pots for sale.

J. F. HALL,

ap29 tf S. E. cor. Front and Sacramento streets.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I WILL ENGRAVE YOUR NAME ON A STAMP,

and give you Indelible Ink for \$1.25. Stamps for

marking Linen. T. C. BOYD, Wood Engraver.

ap29 tf 149 Clay street, near Montgomery.

DR. BOURNE'S

EL CT RO - CHEMICAL BATHS!

AND

VAPOR BATHS!

SOUTHEAST CORNER OF

SANSOME AND COMMERCIAL STREETS.

Only \$1 per Bath!

AND LESS.

IF A NUMBER OF TICKETS ARE PURCHASED

As these Baths equalize the circulation and purify the

blood, increase and equalize the nervous forces, improve

appetite, deterge all effete matter, and impart universal

warmth and strength to the system, they are invaluable

aid in the cure of ALL diseases; but especially Rheuma-

tism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Fever and Ague, &c., and for

Colds, Coughs, and all Affections of the Chest, are abso-

lutely of unequalled efficacy.

But it is not proper to take a Bath until three

hours or more, after a meal.

They also remove from the human system Mercury in all

its forms, as well as all other Mineral and Drug Poisons.

A department for ladies, which is attended by a

competent lady.

The effect of POISON OAK thoroughly eradicated,

quently by a Single Bath.

DYSPEPSIA is permanently CURED (not patched up)

in from six to ten weeks. Failure to cure is almost impos-

sible.

House patients received—Ladies or Gentlemen.

The Electro-Chemical Baths are NOT administered

persons suffering with infectious or loathsome diseases.

CONSULTATION FREE!

112tf

COAL.

FOR SALE, IN LOTS TO SUIT PUR-

chasers, Anthracite, Scotch, Spint, West Hartley,

Liverpool, English Cannel, Bellington Bay, Vancouver,

&c., Wholesale and Retail, at

A. HILLER'S COAL YARD,

Corner Battery and Pine streets,

Successor to James Findla.

15tf

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER RESPECTFULLY INFORMS HIS

friends, patrons and the public generally, that he has

disposed of his Coal Yard, Stock and Fixtures to Mr. A.

Hiller, and in retiring begs to return them his grateful

acknowledgements for the liberality and confidence ex-

tended to him for a period of years, and takes pleasure

in commanding Mr. Hiller to their favorable consider-

ation, as a gentleman worthy of their patronage heretofore

bestowed upon Mr. Findla.

A. HILLER.

JAMES FINDLA.

JEWELRY.

H. M. LEWIS, X

WATCH MAKER,

MANUFACTURE JEWELRY,

IMPORTER OF WATCHES, JEWELRY, & DIAMONDS

Diamond and Specimen Work,

Made to Order.

CHRONOMETERS AND WATCHES REPAIRED



* * * * *

LITERATURE

From Bentley's Miscellany.

The Poor Man's Evening Hymn.

BY WILLIAM JONES.

God of the poor man! hear us,
Thou giver of all good!
At this our meal be near us—
Bless, bless our humble food!
We have been toiling through the day,
Sleep hangs upon each brow!
But through the dim night hear us pray,
Look down and bless us now!

God of the poor man! heed us
As thus on bended knee,
For all thou hast decreed us,
We praise and glory Thee!
Thy hands that made the wealthy,
Unmake them at thy will;
They made us strong and healthy,
May we remain so still!

God of the Poor man! listen
To those whose all is gone,
To those whose eyelids glisten
With sorrow deep and lone!
Oh! answer, we beseech Thee,
Their broken, anguish'd prayer;
Let their dark woes first reach Thee,
Then beam on us now here!

God of the poor man! lowly
His heart with love doth beat;
He hath no gift more holy
To deck Thy mercy-seat.
Take it, Our Father! though it be
Shaded with earthly sin;
Nought else hath he to offer Thee,—
Oh! make it right within!

God of the poor man! shining
Amidst his little cot,
Though fortune be declining,
With Thee, how bright his lot?
Guard now the night before us,—
Let quiet slumber come;
Spread, spread Thy mantle o'er us,
And bless the poor man's home!

Self-Made Men.

There is a great practical truth embodied in the following extract:

"Life is a school, and it is only through its struggles, its mishaps, and disappointments, that we learn human nature, ourselves and our fellow-men. It is only through repeated falls that the child learns to stand alone and walk. He who is the architect of his own good fortune, character and destiny, is always a great man, and if we examine, we shall find that ninety-nine out of every hundred of such men have begun life without any other aid than a sound physical, moral and intellectual constitution, and have been successful through almost all the phases of life, tasting of poverty, struggling with disappointments, relegated to obscurity and undergoing all the kicks and cuffs of 'outrageous fortune,' and finally by the development of their inherent energies in such a hard, rough school, rising triumphant over all obstacles at last.

"Many an unwise parent labors hard and lives sparingly all his life, for the purpose of leaving enough to give his children a start in the world, as it is called.

Setting a young man afloat with money left him by his relatives, is like tying bladders under the arms of one who cannot swim; ten chances to one he will lose his bladders. Give your child a sound education, and you have given him what will be of more value than the wealth of the Indies. To be thrown upon one's resources, is to be cast into the very lap of fortune, for one's faculties then undergo a development, and display an energy, of which they were previously insusceptible."—Dr. Arn'd.

* * * * *

A thistle is a fat salad for an ass's mouth.

A wise lawyer never goes to law himself.

A woman and a cherry are painted for their own harm.

A woman and a greyhound must be small in the waist.

A woman's mind and winter wind change oft.

A woman that loves to be at the window, is like a bunch of grapes on the highway.

A word before is worth two after.

A work ill done must be twice done.

A work well begun is half done.

A young trooper should have an old horse.

Absence cools moderate passions, but inflames violent ones.

Absence sharpens love, presence strengthens it.

Abundance, like want, ruins many.

Abused patience turns to fury.

Accusing is proving, where malice and force set judges.

Adversity often leads to prosperity.

Advice to all, security to none.

Advise no one to go to the wars, or to marry.

Affirmations are apter to be believed than negations.

Aft counting keeps freinds lang together.

Religious Instruction.

Parents and Guardians are informed that our school for religious instruction of our children of both sexes, is kept at 133 Clay street, above Merchant's Exchange.

DAYS AND HOURS OF SESSION

The school is open Saturday, from 10 to 12 A. M. Sunday, from 9 1/2 to 12 A. M. Wednesdays from 4 to 5 1/2 P. M.

DRY-GOODS.

Heynemann, Pick & Co.,

89 and 91 California st., (EMPIRE BLOCK)

IMPORTERS & JOBBERS OFFER FOR SALE,

BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE,

BLANKETS—RED, WHITE, BLUE AND GREEN:

Prints,	Hosiery,
French and English Me-	Velvet Ribbons,
rinos,	Black Oil Cloth,
Alpacas,	Pilot and Beaver-
Castors,	cloth, French Hats,
Marselles,	Blue Oil cloth
Carpets,	Hats,
Hearth Rugs,	Shirts,
Crumb Cloth,	French and English Mus-
Linen Goods, of all kinds,	lin Delane,
Window Curtains,	Spool Cotton,
Damasks,	Farmer's Satin,
Wool Plaids,	Marshall's Lin-
Gingham,	on thread,
Velvets,	Bunting.

And a Full Assortment of

DRY-GOODS!

FOR SALE

AT LOWE MARKET RATE

FURNITURE AND BEDDING.

JONAS G. CLARK & CO.

Importer

AND

Manufacturers of

FURNITURE, BEDDING

AND

MIRRORS,

128 Washington st.

SAN FRANCISCO.

We have now in store the largest stock of Furniture ever offered on the Pacific Coast, which we will sell at less prices than it costs others to import.

JONAS G. CLARK & CO.
128 Washington street, San Francisco; 49 and Fourth st., between J and K, Sacramento; Hunter street between Main and Levee, Stockton; First street, San Jose.

סְפִּירִים

R. JACOBSONN,

Corner of Post and Stockton Streets.

SAN FRANCISCO.

Dealer in new

חומרם כחוורם, הנורות, סליות, מגלות, ספרי חיות, ספרי תורה, תלמידות, ספרי ניקון לילי שביעות וח"ר.

סוחות טליתות וציצתות Silk and Woolen

סְפִּירִים

M. STEPBACHER.

Broadway St. 2 doors above the Syna-

agogue.

Dealer in new.

תפלין כחוורם כליהות תפילין ציצתות כהוות

סְפִּירִ תורה

For Sale and on Loan

שופרות טליתות and טליתות

סְפִּירִ תורה

NOTICE
From and after this date, Mr. Stepbacher is our authorized agent for the "Israelite" and the "Deborah."

Bloch & Co.

August 25th, 1859

WANTED!

The undersigned is desirous of finding an engagement as Shochet and Hazan, in which capacity he has been engaged abroad to the satisfaction of his respective constituents.

Address G. Wolfsohn San Francisco P. O.

NEW AUCTION ROOMS

CALL AT

Ashim Bro.

CALL AT

Ashim Bro